

THE GREATEST

BARGAINS ON EARTH!

\$3000 WORTH OF

CLOTHING

\$6000 WORTH OF

SHOES AND DRY Goods

To close out regardless of cost--Overcoats, Cloaks, Mackintoshes must be sold.

To offer at prices that WILL NOT BE MET in this market.

Stick a Pin in This Line

We Positively Will Meet Anybody's Price on Any Article Kept on Sale by us, no Matter What Others May Offer.

If you have never traded with us, try us a while.

J. H. MORSE.

THE SILVERITES.

The Conference Adopts an Interesting Report.

It is Declared That the Money Question is the Only Issue.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The conference of prominent silver men which has been in session here, in Gen. A. J. Warner's offices—the headquarters of the bi-metallic league—for the past few days, adopted late last night, before final adjournment, this report:

"The money question is the first and most important issue in this country, and is so related to everything else that no other question can be permanently determined until this is settled."

The conference recommends that the bi-metallic league urgently recommend to friends of silver everywhere in all parties, that they support for the Fifty-fourth congress only such candidates as will pledge themselves in nominating conventions, and openly and publicly in their canvass for election, to the following action in case of their election:

"First—That they will enter into no party caucus that will bind or restrain them from voting and acting in the Fifty-fourth congress otherwise than as given in their pledge to the people before their election; but that they will unite with others who are in favor of the restoration of the bi-metallic standard of money by the free and unrestricted coining of both gold and silver on the ratio of 16 to 1 as before the act of 1873, and the issue by the general government of the paper currency without the intervention of banks, and banks, and against the issue of bonds to borrow gold; and that they will act and vote on all matters during their terms as members of the Fifty-fourth congress to secure this end, especially in the election of a speaker and in the organization of the house and in the vote for the president of the United States, in the event that the election of president falls to the house of representatives."

"Second—That to this end the conference recommends that silver leagues by everywhere organized and the work of education be carried on throughout the country, and that in addition to this work, thorough organization be effected in states and districts where such work will be most effective in the election of members of congress and of state legislatures."

TWO CAPTURED.

Bardwell Train Robbers Arrested at Cairo.

Cairo, Ill., Dec. 14.—Two of the three men who robbed the Illinois Central train at Mayfield, November 11, have been arrested, and a third is likely to be caught to-day.

They are William Brown, of Cairo; Breckinridge, of Missouri, and William O'Brien, of O'Brien's Landing, Mo. The latter is still at large. Several days ago Brown came to this city and was met by Chie of Police Mahoney, whom he confessed. He was placed under arrest, and when searched a new twenty-dollar gold piece was found. After this Brown became frightened and told how O'Brien, Breckinridge and himself crossed the Mississippi at Ft. Jefferson and thence going to Bardwell they boarded the train, and when it reached Mayfield bridge compelled the engineer to stop. The amount received by the robbers was \$5,325.

Bank Robbed of \$15,000.

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 7.—A bold robbery was committed in this city about noon to-day, the victim being the South Bend National Bank. The amount taken was \$15,000. No clue to the identity of the robbers has yet come to light, and they seem to have made good their escape. The robbery occurred at noon when all but one of the bank officers were absent. The teller was called to the front door and engaged in conversation by one of the robbers, while another went in the back way and helped himself to the money.

A Mob Kills a Negro.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 7.—News of a lynching in Cross county, Ark., has just reached here. The family of a negro named Bob Greenwood offended the wife of a white neighbor named Wilson. Mrs. Wilson told her husband, and that night a mob visited Greenwood's house, took him out and beat him to death. The affair has created great excitement in Cross county, and there is considerable indignation against the mob. Wilson is under arrest and the Sheriff is in pursuit of the other members of the mob.

Nearly a Century.

Russellville, Ky., Dec. 7.—John McCutchen, the oldest citizen of this county, died this morning, after a short illness, at his home at South Union. His age was ninety-one years.

WRECK ON THE C. O. & S. W.

Freight Train Rolls Down Muldraugh's Hill.

Louisville, December 17.—A freight train bound for this city on the Chesson, Ohio & Southwestern railway, was hurled 135 feet down the side of Muldraugh's hill 25 miles south of this city, at 9 o'clock this morning. Three men were killed, four wounded and 13 cars were wrecked. Five of these contained live hogs, 400 head of which were killed, and five cars of cattle, of which 100 were killed outright. The loss to the railroad in rolling stock will amount to \$10,000 or 12,000, and the value of the live stock will largely increase this. The mink killed were:

Thomas Keegan, engineer, of Louisville.

John Downs, fireman, of Louisville. Unknown man.

The latter boarded the train at a station or two back. In his pockets were found a card with the name, O. A. Lemon and a woman's letter addressed to Steve. This man was well dressed, and about 35 years old. The injured are: Two unknown tramps, who were not badly hurt, and two colored brakemen, Albert Church and John Hodges of this city.

Livingston Court.

Circuit court items: Commonwealth vs W. L. Baker, for shooting with intent to kill, set for Monday the 18.

John Johnson, sentenced to the penitentiary two years for grand larceny.

Neal Rollins fined \$2,50 for breach of the peace.

Charley Marley, fined in two cases \$4 and \$5, for breaches of the peace. Joe Rothman, fined \$10 for gaming.

John Watson's case continued until the fourth day of next term.

Commonwealth vs John Watson for assault and battery on Johnson, a fellow prisoner, fined \$7.

Commonwealth vs E. W. Morrison, fined \$10.

Tom Crutchfield failed to put in his appearance to answer his indictment and his bond of \$500 was forfeited.

James Wiggins, indicted for breach of the peace, plead guilty and the jury fixed at \$5.

Commonwealth vs R. B. Thompson for shooting and wounding in sudden heat and passion, set for Monday, 18.—Smithland News.

There are at present 633 inmates at the Hopkinsville asylum. This is the largest number in the history of the institution.—Hustler.

A KNOCKOUT.

Bennett Delivers an Opinion of the Lottery Question for the Court of Appeals.

Frankfort, Dec. 16.—The court of appeals handed down a unanimous opinion reversing Judge Toney's decision in the lottery cases and holding that the lottery has no vested right, and that the state has no right to contract away its police power. The lottery people are dazed by the blow and don't know what they will do. Judge Bennett delivered the opinion.

Caldwell County News.

(From the Banner.)

Chas Ratcliff has filed suit in the Caldwell circuit court against the Caldwell County Agricultural Fair Association for the appointment of a receiver for the property of the corporation.

No tobacco has yet been sold in this county except a little that has gone to other markets along the border. The buyers here are holding off, and may not be in the field for some time yet.

Mr. Harvey McGregor, of the county, was seriously hurt last Saturday by lifting a hay rack from a wagon. He was feared at first that he would die, but he has since got better, and will soon recover. This is the second serious accident in the county of this kind within a week.

Lyon County Law Breakers.

The grand jury found at the present term and returned twenty indictments as follows: Carrying concealed deadly weapons 3, manslaughter 1, gambling 1, breach of the peace 5, selling liquor on Sunday 4, selling liquor to minors 3, failing to perform duties as surveyor 2.

Commonwealth vs E. W. Morrison, fined \$10.

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There were three lawful hangings Thursday. At Brookville, Ont., Chas. Luckey suffered the death penalty for murdering his father, sister, and stepmother. At Pittsburg, Pa., Angelo Zapper died on the scaffold; at Smithport, Pa., Ralph Crossman was hanged for killing his mother.

Chairman Carter, of the Republican National Committee, has called a meeting of the Executive Committee to be held in Washington January 11.

Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt at Mount Vernon, Ind., yesterday. Goods were shaken off the store shelves.

Fire at Buffalo Thursday destroyed \$1,000,000 worth of property.

Anarchist Outrage.

Paris, Dec. 9.—A dynamite bomb was exploded today on the floor of the chamber of deputies and several members injured. There was the greatest consternation created and the city is much excited over the outrage.

Mr. J. A. Rudy died Saturday morning in Sebree, Ky., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Caton, of pneumonia in the 73d year of his age. Mr. Rudy for a number of years was a resident of McLean county. Several years ago he moved to Sebree and for two or more years was police judge of that town.

Held Over.

Wm. Hurst, Geo. Freend, Arthur Northup and Kasper Nordolph, charged with hog stealing, had their examining trial before Judge Flournoy last Saturday and were held over to await the action of the grand jury. Hurst's bond was placed at \$500, Freend's and Northup's at \$400 each, and Nordolph's at \$100.—Morganfield Sun.

Married at Paducah.

Mr. Robert Miles, a farmer of Caldwell county, and Miss Lou Ramage, of Kelsey, were united in marriage yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Chapman, at the Cumberland Presbyterian church.—Paducah Standard.

Lynching has been active this week. The third negro implicated in the murder of Reuben Smith, whose name was not given, was hanged at Berlin, Ala., Dec. 9. Within a few miles of the same place, and on the same day, four negroes whose names were not given, were lynched at one time for attempting to break into the house of Mrs. Wm. Jones the night before. Mrs. Jones opened fire and wounded one, who told on the others and all were caught and hanged together. These make seven in the same vicinity in four days and bring the total for the year up to 112.—Hopkinsville Kentucky.

NEWS NOTES.

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BY THE QUART.

We are again selling our famous brand of whisky, "Old Hickory," by the quart. F. E. Robertson & Co.

A BIG FIRE!

Was narrowly averted in the Marion Hardware Store, Tuesday morning and had it occurred you could not have made as much money in buying the damaged goods for a song, as you can always make by buying all of your goods, all the time from

R. F. HAYNES, JR.,
In Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Hats, and Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods,

You cannot get better values for as **LITTLE MONEY** as I am now handing across the counter to my customers.

My Goods AND My Prices

Do the talking, and what they say is convincing.

—COME AND SEE A—

LARGE,
CLEAN,
FIRST-CLASS,
STOCK OF GOODS,

And buy for as low prices, as are offered anywhere, Times may be hard but my goods and prices do not indicate it,

R. F. HAYNES, JR.

The Crittenden Press

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

We are authorized to announce THOS. L. CHAMPION candidate for Jailer of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Attention Please.

As the cry of hard times has been so numerous this year, we have strenuously evaded any reference to a few dollars now due the PRESS on subscription, but as the cry this year, need not apply to next year, we take time by the forelock and say that there will be numerous dollars, scattered promiscuously over the county, due us about January 1. If they will come this way about that date, ample provisions will be made for their accommodations, here or hereabouts. If we send out a little statement touching the relationship of said dollar to us, it is issued only as evidence that the coming in of said dollar will be greatly appreciated, and the earlier it comes the more elated we will be.

THE PRESS

Some of the Louisiana sugar growers have organized to fight the clause in the Wilson bill abolishing the sugar bounty.

The American Federation of Labor at Chicago last week endorsed the action of Gov. Altgeld in pardoning the anarchists Fielden, Schwab and spies.

Bills are now pending in Congress for admitting to the Union of States the territories of Utah, new Mexico and Arizona. The measures will be passed.

In the Ashland district the women are up in the arms to defeat Col. Breckinridge for Congress. His sin in their sight was the introduction of Miss Pollard to Mrs. Blackburn.

A Lawrenceburg widow has sued that town for \$25,000 damages because her husband was burned to death in the county jail. Men must be pretty scarce around Lawrenceburg, if one in jail is worth \$25,000.

A pupil in the Henderson school pointed an old worthless, harmless, modest, rusty pistol at the head of a play fellow. The ball entered just below the eye, but the little fellow may recover.

A colored brother on trial at Covington for selling liquor without license put in the plea that he did it to raise money to help build a church. The court ruthlessly fined him \$200 and sent him to jail for 60 days.

Prof. John R. Proctor, has been made President of the Civil Service Commission. This is supposed to be quite a compliment to the distinguished Kentuckian, but really it is not all the people on the face of the earth who admire the Commission, even if the Commissioners are all right.

Last week Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle called the resignation of twenty-three Republicans who were holding on to the public teats in his department. Hurrah for this as well as the many other great qualities in the great Secretary. If some of the other departmental heads would go and do likewise they would not only command the admiration of their own party.

If there are any persons, outside of Frankfort, signing that petition, asking for the pardon of Dick Tate, the newspapers that come to this office fail to indicate the fact. On the other hand, the criticisms on such a course are anything but friendly. Dick's amiability, and the pain of banishment and peculiar position of being signed against, will hardly put that little \$200,000 back in the Treasury. The state can manage to get along without Dick, so long as Dick forces the command of the administration of their own state.

Last week Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle called for the resignation of twenty-three Republicans who were holding on to the public teats in his department. Hurrah for this as well as the many other great qualities in the great Secretary. If some of the other departmental heads would go and do likewise they would not only command the admiration of their own party, but add to the small stock of respect the other fellows have for them. The tender foot in politics is like the cold chirstian, who always takes a back seat at church, he may be all right, but the public has no evidence of the genuineness of his political religion.

Col. M. H. Crump who had charge of the Kentucky Mineral and Forestry exhibit at the World's Fair, has filed his final report with the commissioners. These two exhibits cost the State \$9,000. "More than 75,000 persons registered in the Mining exhibit and it is estimated that not less than 400,000 passed through canal coal entrance. Thousand visitors saw and carefully examined the Forestry exhibit. The large sycamore from Monroe county, fourteen feet nine inches in diameter. Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederate States of America, attracted as much attention as anything in the Forestry building."

The Crittenden Press says that it is positively true that J. W. Skelton, of Marion, will be a candidate for congress in this district next year. The Press says "Mr. Skelton is a man of energy, as well as great determination," but fails to give us any definite information on the gentleman's history, politics, etc. This editor confesses to a large quantum of ignorance on the score of Mr. Skelton, but if he is a good Democrat and a good fellow, we wish him God speed in his pursuit of a high and honorable office.—Clinton Democrat.

Mr. Skelton was born and reared in Livingston county. He worked on a farm until in his teens when he began teaching school. After teaching for a number of years, he came to Marion, and began the publication of the Farmer's Advocate, a paper devoted to agriculture. While editing the paper, he was also in the field lecturing and organizing Farmer's Unions. After running the paper about a year, he quit that business and has since been engaged in the mercantile in Marion, as the advertising columns of the Press will, from time to time, testify.

As to Mr. Skelton's politics, he is Democratic from Dan to Birsheba, from Alpha to Omega, from the lakes to the gulf, from Maine to Yubadon. Twice he has been a candidate for the Legislature, twice he was defeated, and scores of times, including the two when he went down in defeat, has he done all in his power for the success of his party. Yes sir, John Skelton's Democracy is unquestioned and unquestionable.

The cordial invitation the President of the Livingston county Teacher's Association extends to the teachers of Crittenden to attend the December meeting of the Association should not go unheeded. There is much in common between the teachers of the two counties and a cultivation of a closer acquaintance would prove mutually beneficial. The teacher, like the man of any other calling is benefited by the widening of his horizon of knowledge. The man who never goes beyond the confines of his own county, goes to his grave with many erroneous preconceived notions; and though he be a diamond in the rough, he never sparkles like the stone that has been burnished by much handling. The teachers of Crittenden need to become more cosmopolitan; the best way to get rid of provincialism is to make an occasional trip from the province. Ladies and gentlemen, of the birch and rule, go over to Livingston, and at the feet of the Gamaliel of that country learn wisdom; and while there, if you find that you have a few points, of which the teachers of the interior county of Livingston have not yet heard, tell them a few things. Our word for it, you will not regret the trip.

Our Senate.

We have reason to hope that we have progressed nearly if not entirely beyond the region of doubtful and disputed constitutional construction; we may presume with some degree of confidence that the questions which shall in the future be submitted for determination will be questions of expediency purely, and it is scarcely possible, therefore, to imagine a situation which will furnish an excuse for simple, unqualified legislative obstruction.

If this be true, the Senate, like the House must submit to some conclusive restriction of debate, and may as well at once adopt and observe rules which will permit all questions to be considered and decided with no more than a reasonable amount of discussion.

In one aspect this compulsory popular opinion requiring so august a body to attend to business will involve consequences which to those who de-

plore any interference with established customs, may seem very sad—it will largely hinder the complete exercise of "sensational courtesy." All reforms however, must be attended with some sacrifices; and it is highly probable that if senators will be a little more considerate of the public patience, the public will patiently endure some diminution of the consideration they have been accustomed to show each other.—Bazil W. Duke in the Southern Magazine for December.

The papers are complimenting Judge Bennett very highly over his discussion in the lottery case. C. Bennett is an able, fearless and pure Judge.

President Cleveland has sent his message to Congress upon the Hawaiian matter. The message is a strong statement of the situation and all the facts connected with it, shows that the President has been pursuing the proper course. The queen was forced into surrender by the presence of the United States troops; she surrendered with the understanding that the United States authorities would investigate the matter and do the fair thing. An investigation showed that but for the United States soldiers, the new government could not have succeeded, and President Cleveland proposed to restore the queen if it could be done without the use of troops, and if she would, when restored, hold naught against the revolutionists. This she refused to do, and the President refers the whole affair to congress.

The President has appointed Wayne McVeagh to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the United States to Italy.

The Progress of Intimidation.

The class interests that have gathered around the monopoly system resolved to die, if need be, in the last ditch, are employing the policy of intimidation for all it is worth. They are trying hard to frighten Congress into disregarding the mandate of the people.

The attempts at intimidation are made as far as possible through employees. The employers threaten reductions of wages if tariff reform occurs, and order their workmen to send petitions to Congress not to disturb the tariff. Others reduce wages, but hold out the hope that they will go up again if the McKinley Bill is not repealed. Meantime, very few of those who are reducing wages have followed up that action by putting down prices.

A very flagrant instance of this policy has just occurred at South Norwalk, Connecticut. In the employ of the Norwalk Iron Works there were eight Democrats, who had been kept at work on account of their superior skill. The other day each of them received this notice:

South Norwalk, Conn., Dec. 9, 1893.—We will not need your services after this day. This action is forced upon the management, not by any reason of dissatisfaction with your work, but in view of the hostile tariff legislation it is not advisable to continue the ordinary rate of manufacture. Do not neglect to take at once any job offered elsewhere, as we can not give any encouragement regarding future employment.

NORWALK IRON WORKS.

E. HILL, General Manager.

This letter, along with the fact that all the men discharged were the only Democrats employed in the mill, was pretty good evidence of the reason for their discharge. To make the matter plainer, however, oral declarations were added. The manager said the discharged men helped to make the tariff, and asked why should they not be made to feel the result of it. One of the foremen when asked why Billy Simons, one of the best workmen, had been discharged, replied: "He's one of those damned smart Democrats, and Hill wants to give him a chance to study up on the tariff."

Though the Democrats were singled out for discharge, the Republicans received a gentle reminder by a small reduction in wages. They formed a political club during the campaign and did their share of marching and shouting, but for all that, the temptation to make a little money at their expense was too much for the manager.

This hit at the political independence of the workmen did not work as well as had been expected. The people of Norwalk took it up, and the denunciation of the action of Manager Hill, who owns 80 per cent of the stock of the mill, was not confined to Democrats. A public meeting was held, and the discharge of the men was denounced as an exhibition of partisanship and pronounced bigotry, and as "inimical to the fundamental principles of American citizenship."

The company began to realize that the boycott was a weapon with a double edge, and expressed a fear that the business of the mill would suffer in consequence of the action taken. The manager undertook to say that it was a "remarkable coincidence" that the men discharged were all Democrats, and messengers were sent to them with offers of reinstatement, which, however, they indignantly rejected. In the meantime, the discharged men have had offers of employment from other sources.

It appears that the pretense that business had fallen off was not true. The manager, in a card to the Norwalk papers, admitted that the mills were running full time, and that he was expecting to run nights. A son of the manager is quoted as saying: "Father says the works were never put to such a test. They are ninety days behind on some orders and are going to run nights."

We have deemed it proper to give the history of this case with some detail, because it shows the character of the efforts that are making to prevent the success of the policy for which the people voted.

It shows how much dependence there is to be put in the declarations of men who are now shouting calamity merely because they wish to perpetuate the class privileges which they were permitted to secure for themselves in the McKinley Bill.—Courier Journal.

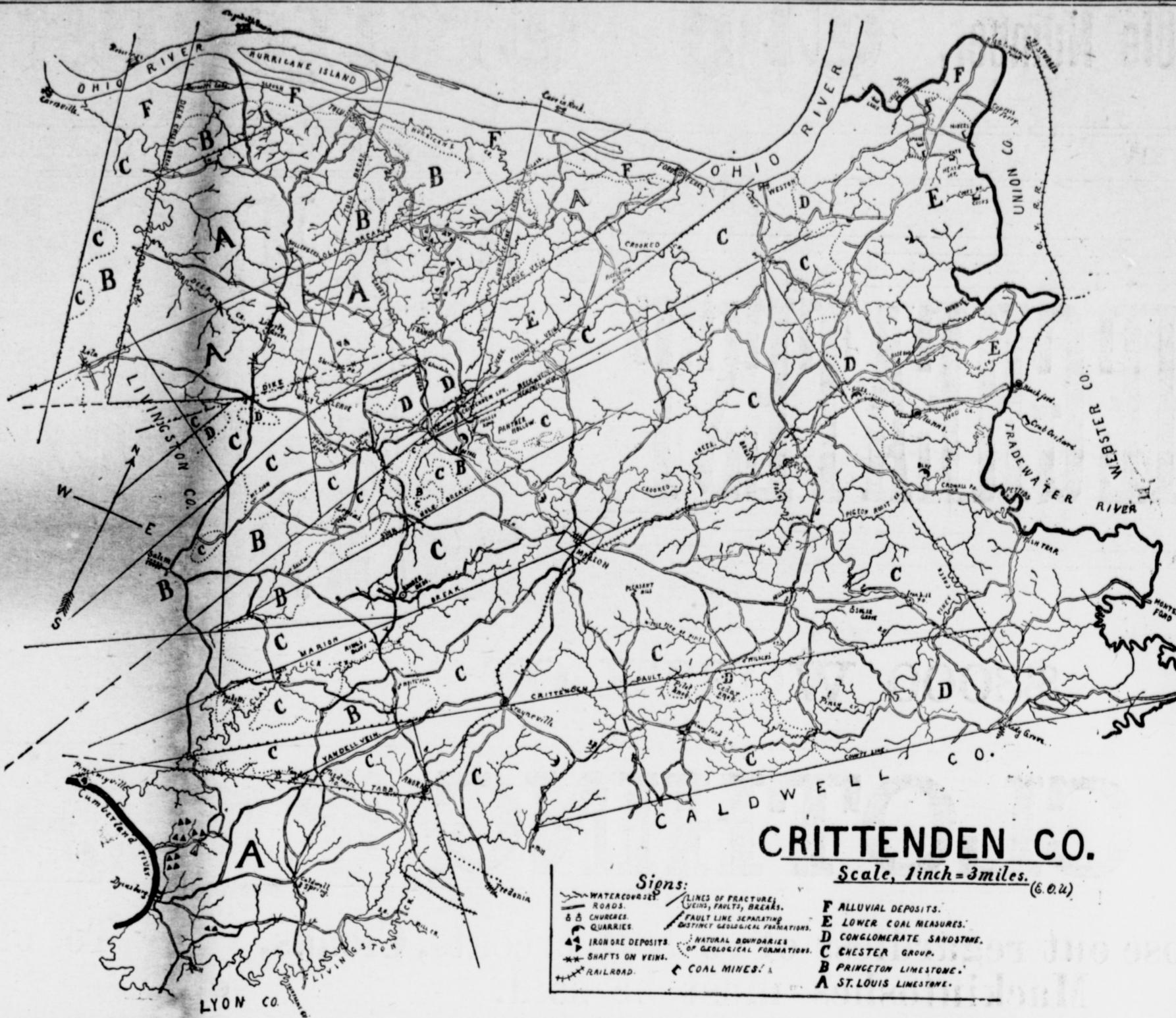
The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that there are 956,012 pensioners upon the rolls, among them seventeen widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers. The total amount disbursed was \$156,740,467.14.

The trial of Pendergrast at Chicago is dragging along. Insanity is the plea of the defense. The experts have a variety of opinions.

Capt. Stone Fine Farm.

Capt. Stone sold his Stegar farm last week to Mr. W. C. Rice, for \$16,000. This is one of the best farms in Lyon county. He sold several other smaller farms to other parties.

Santa Claus headquarters at the old reliable W. M. Freeman.



CRITTENDEN CO.

Scale, 1 inch = 3 miles. (6 km)

Signs:
 A WATERCOURSES
 B & C CHANNELS
 D FAULTS
 E ALLUVIAL DEPOSITS
 F FAULT LINE SEPARATING
 G LIMESTONE
 H IRONIC DEPOSITS
 I IRONIC ROCKS
 J NATURAL BOUNDARIES
 K SHAFTS OR PITS
 L RAILROAD
 M COAL MINES
 N CHESTER GROUP
 O PRINCETON LIMESTONE
 P CONGLOMERATE SANDSTONE
 Q ST. LOUIS LIMESTONE

FREEMAN

HAS A COMPLETE LINE OF

WATCHES CHAINS AND CHARMS,



Plain and Set Rings,

Pins, Ear-rings, Sleeve Buttons

Necklaces, Plaques

Rose-Jars, Albums

Castors, Pickle Castors.

Berry Dishes, Butter Dishes,

FRUIT DISHES, SUGAR SHELLS.

Orange Spoons, Butter Knives,



Children's Spoons,
 Knives and Forks
 IN SETS.

PRICES ARE KNOCKED TO THE BOTTOM.

COME AND SEE.

W. M. Freeman.

Hay, Hay, Hay.

We have ten tons of timothy hay, for sale, by the wholesale or retail. When wanting hay call on us.

J. M. Jean & Sons,

STRUCK BY LIGHTENING--The Business House of S. D. Hodge & Co., and PRICES TORN ALL TO PIECES.

DRY GOODS

Best Indigo Blue Calico 5ct per yard.
Cotton Flannels 5ct, former price 6 1-4.
Shirting 5ct, former price 6 1-4,
Cotton Checks 5ct, former price 6 1-4.

50 Suits That Must Go.

Former price from \$6.50 to \$8.50. You get them now for

\$5.00

Boots and Shoes

In this line we are overstocked and must sell, and we cut the prices 25 per cent.

Ladies Gloves \$1.25 Shoe for \$1.00
Ladies Satin Calf Buttons \$1.50 Shoe for \$1.25
Ladies \$1.50 Dongola for 1.25
Other Shoes Proportionately Cheap.

25 Overcoats for Men

Regular Price from \$4 to \$5 must now go at

\$3.00

Other nobby overcoats proportionately cheap.

50 Ladies Cloaks

Assorted Sizes, Styles and Colors

Must Be Sold.

S. D. HODGE & CO.

Christmas, 1893

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Pitter, pitter, 'tis the patter of the raindrop on the pane,
Tis the patter of the raindrop, 'tis the clatter of the
Reindeer's hoof.
The children are all fast asleep and tucked away in their beds.
Dreams of the coming morning, when one
will have a candy pistol, one will have a
sugar cake.
Every one will have a treasure, each will be
eaten.
Papa, mamma, Santa Kris Kringle, a long time
ago have looked out.
And know when they the presents purchased
what they were about.
Christmas morning, bright and charming,
comes on a winter's day.
Let us each on this determine to make it
bring good cheer;
Be the morning bright or cloudy, be it rain or
snow or sleet.
Take the blessings as we find them under our
"Mg and vine."
Let us find nowhere the pleasure which we find
in the world.
Then indeed we will be happy and never wish
to roam.
Let contentment be our watchword ever
and let it be a guide.
Remembering home and Christmas morning
ever in the strife.
A happy childhood with memories bright and
true.
Often he's the tired wayfarer on his lonely way;
In looking back he views his childhood's home
so bright.
That while he dreams of home and strives for
heaven he sees the beacon light.
—Philadelphia Times.

THE LOST GROSCHEN.

It had been snowing all day, intense cold had succeeded the storm, and the stars, shining brightly in the clear sky, looked down on the good old town of Nuremberg in the year 1506. It was a beautiful winter night, and through the snow-covered hour he passed the light still glistened through the small diamond-shaped window panes in the houses, and the church bells rang out loud and clear.

The people were coming out of their dwellings and walking slowly but cheerfully along the streets, not seeming to mind the crisp cold nor the deep snow under their feet.

The throng of people had passed on and the voices of the bells had become mere reverberations, when a little girl about 8 years old appeared in the principal street, which was now silent and deserted. She was alone and looked as small as she walked fearlessly along, treading short steps so as not to slip on the hard glistening snow, and singing in a soft voice, made a little tremulous by the sharp cold, an old Christmas hymn about the angels, Bethlehem and a child asleep in a manger.

Suddenly she stopped, uttered a cry of dismay, and falling on her knees began searching for something in the snow. She was evidently unsuccessful, however, for her sighs changed to tears and her grief increased until it found vent in sobs.

"My money," she cried; "my poor groschen! O dear infant Jesus, bring me back my groschen!"

Like an answer to her prayer there sounded not far off a strange, sweet melody, and she dried her eyes suddenly and looked about, half expecting to see an angel for whom the music must have come from heaven, so beautiful it was.

But she soon perceived a figure with out wings, harp or halo, a lad about 15 years old, dressed unlike any one in Nuremberg, with dark blue breeches, a short cloak on his shoulders and a little red cap on his black hair. He carried a musical instrument and touched the strings as he glanced up at a house where a light was gleaming. It was the home of a rich merchant, and a lantern swung from above the doorway, and this light had attracted the young musician. When he had played a few notes on his lute, he sang, and with a little girl who had the grace of a young angel, he entered the home of the young woman who had sung.

"That is because I have never been taught," said the boy sadly and humbly.

"I observed that. It is not your fault, and it can be remedied. How old are you?"

"Fifteen on Candlemas day."

"Very good. I have a proposition to make you. Have you relatives?"

"None. I am alone."

"Not well, it does not matter. I want to see the lad who was in church with you. Tell him Master Kriegwinkel wants him a minute."

This man was one of the most celebrated musicians of that time, not only in Munich, where he lived, but throughout the music-loving world. Little Christine, however, knew nothing about him, and thinking that the stranger merely wished to compliment Maso upon his singing she bade him enter. He bowed politely to the widow and then addressed Maso, saying:

"My dear, I want to speak to your brother, who has just been singing."

"He is not my brother," said Christine, surprised.

"Not well, it does not matter. I want to see the lad who was in church with you. Tell him Master Kriegwinkel wants him a minute."

This man was one of the most celebrated musicians of that time, not only in Munich, where he lived, but throughout the music-loving world. Little Christine, however, knew nothing about him, and thinking that the stranger merely wished to compliment Maso upon his singing she bade him enter. He bowed politely to the widow and then addressed Maso, saying:

"That is because I have never been taught," said the boy sadly and humbly.

"I observed that. It is not your fault, and it can be remedied. How old are you?"

"Fifteen on Candlemas day."

"Very good. I have a proposition to make you. Have you relatives?"

"None. I am alone."

"Better still, we will take charge of you, we will take you back to your home, we will teach you music and singing, and in three or four years—you will see! Kings and princesses will invite you to come and sing for them, and I shall have the honor of giving the world another great musician. Perhaps you have heard of me, I am Kriegwinkel, leader of the choir in Munich."

"I would be only too happy, master."

Maso stammered, "but I am obliged to earn my living."

"You will not need money. I will treat you as my own son, and you will earn a great deal more than your living when you have learned to sing."

"I was not for a moment so foolish as to believe it," he added cheerfully as he took the child and raised her eyes entreatingly to his face.

"Good angel, I pray thee," she cried, "help me to find my groschen! I beg thee in the name of the infant Jesus!"

"What is the trouble, little one? Tell me, and I can help you I will. There is so much sorrow in the world for every one that I always used to help other people carry their load," he added cheerfully as he took the child and raised her eyes entreatingly to his face.

"I have lost my money—my groschen. We never have anything nice for supper, but because it is Christmas time my mother gave me the money to buy a sausage and an apple pie, but I have dropped my groschen in the snow. We have no more, and now we can have no Christmas supper."

"Where did you drop it?" asked her listener, and when she pointed to the spot he knelt down and began turning over the snow. His back was bent toward the child, when he gave a cry of triumph and held up a coin in his finger.

"Oh, you must be an angel!" cried the little girl. And he added with a smile.

"A Florentine angel then. My name is Maso Napone. Remember it and pray for me sometimes, little one. Now, goodby. Go buy your supper."

"Not until I am to the midnight mass," replied the girl. "My mother is ill, so I must go and pray for her."

"Then I will go with you," said Maso, taking her hand. "What is your name?"

"Christine Dachs. My mother is the Widow Gudule."

"Your mother has to work?"

"Yes, she does beautiful embroidery. I do a little of it, but I have not learned to do it very well yet. Pretty soon I shall do it better, and then mamma can work. She is often tired and weak, and when she cannot work we have no money."

"I am all alone in the world," said the youth when Christine stopped speaking.

"I have no parents, no money, no home."

My father's creditors took everything except my lute, so I left Florence, and now I earn a little money by singing in the open air and without supper."

The whole congregation joined in singing the carols, and the weak voices of the aged, the silvery ones of the children, the clear high notes of the young men and the strong, deep ones of their elders combined to produce harmonies both powerful and sweet. Maso could not keep silence. Suddenly his voice rose above the rest, and it was so full, so clear and so sweet that every one near turned to look at him. A tall man wrapped in a great cloak left his place, and coming nearer to the lad listened attentively, with his eyes fixed upon Maso's face as long as he continued to sing. Neither of the children noticed the stranger.

After they left the church Maso led Christine to a provision shop, and it all seemed to have been done for him. He had purchased ham, fruit and pastry for her, and then, seeing that she shivered in the cold night air, he took off his own cloak and put it round her shoulders. "Now I will take you home," he said. And when they reached her door she asked wistfully: "Will you not come in and have supper with us, as if you were my brother? Mamma will be so glad!"

Maso followed her in and was welcomed by the Widow Gudule. While they sat at supper Maso told them of his childhood's home in Italy, which had been opulent, but sad, because motherless, of his father's ruin and death, of his own wanderings.

"And so, mother, sing—should you not sing?" exclaimed Christine.

"I will, if you like," said the lad, and coming nearer to the widow he sang a soft, simple Christmas hymn about the angels, Bethlehem and a child asleep in a manger.

"How beautiful voice—powerful, impassioned, yet as sweet as if it came straight from heaven!"

The widow was growing uneasy, for her daughter had been ill for a week.

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SIR CECIL RHODES.

Why He Has Become South Africa's Greatest Man.

The Most Indomitable and Unscrupulous Man in the Dark Continent—Stories Told of the Cape Colony's Prime Minister.

The big man in South Africa just now is Sir Cecil Rhodes, prime minister of Cape Colony, who, owing to the Matabele war, has recently been a conspicuous figure before the world. That he is a man of no ordinary parts is evident from the fact that in the Review of Books, Editor Sted has awarded him the distinction of being the third greatest of living Englishmen. Gladstone and Salisbury alone being greater.

But Sir Cecil's present greatness is not so interesting as the singularity and romance of his career. He is not only the greatest man in Africa, but the richest as well. He is only about forty years old, but his wealth is estimated at thirty million dollars. This man is a self-made man, it is true, but there is no doubt that he possesses a prodigious fortune for South Africa.

Sir Cecil is the sole author of his own fortunes. Like nearly all of the great men of the British colonies, he is a Briton born. His father was a poor English clergyman, with the large family that such men proverbially have. Cecil was one of the younger sons, and about the time of the great diamond discoveries at Kimberley, went to South Africa for fortune hunting. He did not achieve anything brilliant until he got up what is known in this country as a trust. In fact Sir Cecil was one of the first men to form a trust, just as he was one of the first to reap the greatest profit from this form of modern aggrandizement.

The Kimberley mines, which are now producing all the diamonds of the world, were originally owned by two small mines in the Orange Free State, were controlled by rival companies, the De Beers syndicate and others. Competition among them being very sharp, they forced the price of diamonds down to a comparatively small figure. Mr. Rhodes, for he was not a baronet then, induced these companies to join in a syndicate.

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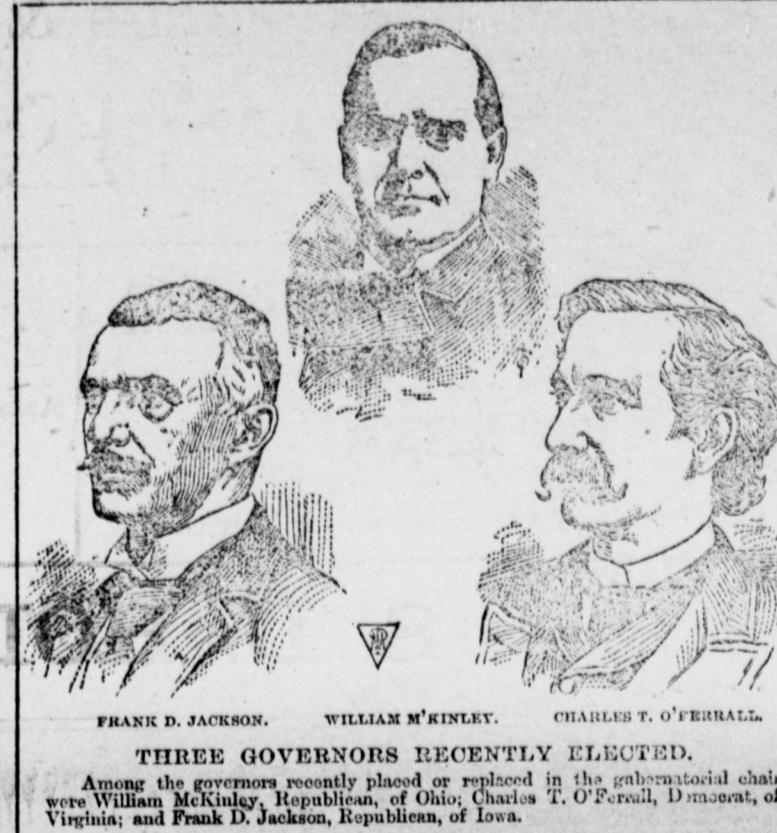
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THREE GOVERNORS RECENTLY ELECTED.

Among the governors recently reelected or replaced in the gubernatorial chair were William McKinley, Republican of Ohio; Charles T. O'Ferrall, Democrat, of Virginia; and Frank D. Jackson, Republican of Iowa.

FRANK D. JACKSON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY. CHARLES T. O'FERRALL.

TIRED OF HER PRINCE.

Mrs. John W. Mackay's Daughter Seeks a Separation.

Why an American Girl Wants to Get Rid of the Italian Nobleman Her Husband Steptoe Bought for Her Some Time Ago.

News comes from Paris that Princess Colonna has begun legal proceedings for a separation from her husband, Prince Ferdinand Gallatino Colonna, the last white rhinoceros in the world before the rapacity of man.

Princess Colonna is the daughter of Mrs. John W. Mackay by her former husband, Bryant. At the request of Mr. Mackay she assumed his name.

The princess was only a stepdaughter to Mr. Mackay and would therefore have no wedding allowance. As a matter of fact she did not possess a dollar in her own name. The prince declared that he deserved nothing for his wife and his uncle, Prince Stigmar, is said to have written a letter to Mrs. Mackay stating that it was a love match and that money was of no consequence.

Mrs. Mackay finally consented, and in 1883 they were married. The wedding was one of the social events of Paris. Agric. Di Bendo, the papal nuncio to France, presided at the ceremony. There was no settlement before the wedding, but the prince allowed his daughter an income of \$17,000 a year. In addition she gave her daughter many valuable presents, including diamonds, coaches and furniture.

Princess Colonna and her wife visited Naples and other Italian cities during their wedding trip, and finally settled

in Rome.

Legends. Still the Asiatic rhinoceros was a poor sort of creature for such heroic fames, and it was not until the opening of the present century that the unicorn was fully identified with the white rhinoceros.

It was the last of the great white rhinoceroses known to science.

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